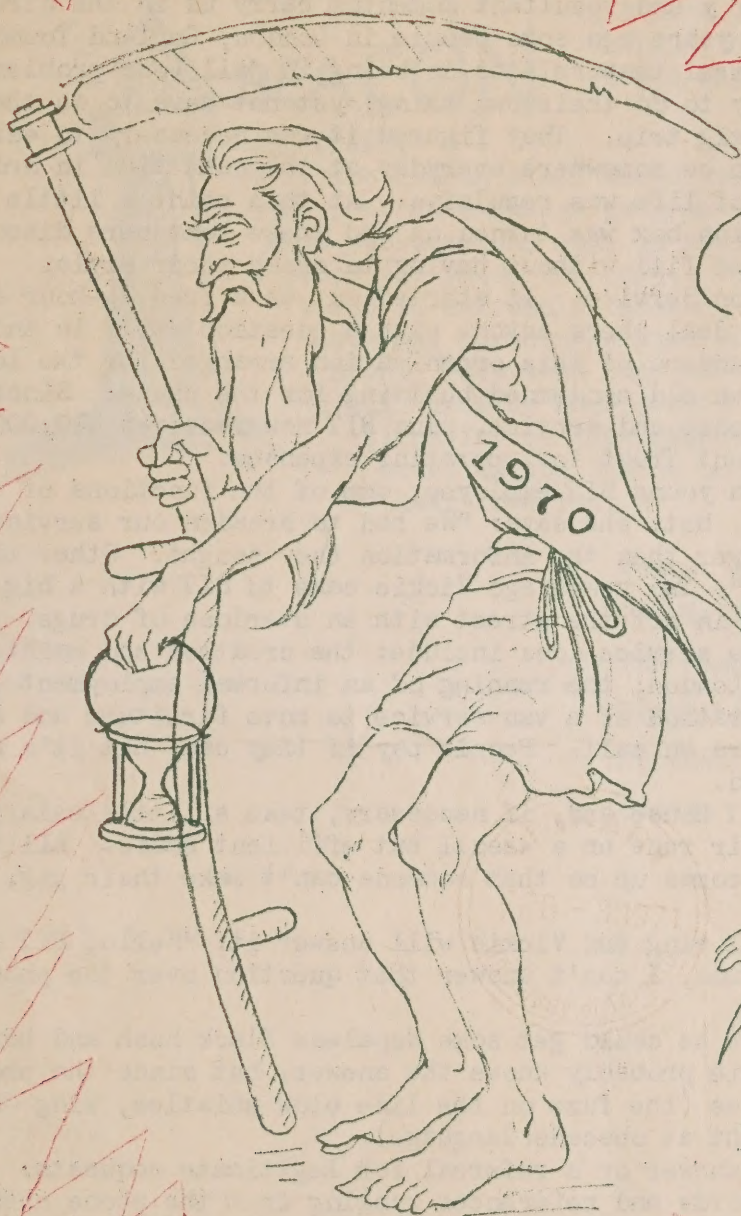
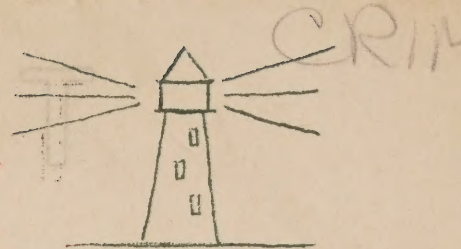


the

Beacon



Deco Jano



Happy New Year

Their B.I.T.

By Dick Johnson

WE ALL HAVE A LOT OF IMAGINATION (that's one reason why they put us behind walls), but most of the time this creative energy and resultant momentum carry us in the direction of loss rather than profit. Three years ago some people in London, England found themselves in the same downward spiral that relates to being in jail (our problem), and dug that there must be some way to do their own thing, yet not have to do the lunch pail and fourty hour a week gig trip. They figured it was necessary to eat on occaison, but the idea of having to be somewhere everyday at the same time in order to earn the fare for the necessities of life was repulsive. At this point a little cloud gazing time happened, the imagination box was turned on and these Londoners discovered (or created) a need which they could fill without having to cramp their style.

What evolved was BIT Information Service. It started out as a free 24-hour a day telephone information and referral deal where anyone with a question calls in and, hopefully, gets an answer. The founders of this organization arranged for the local council of Notting Hill to donate an old condemned building for the cause. Since then there has been an expansion of purpose and service, plus BIT now receives \$10,000 annually from the Community Development Trust for operating expenses.

According to Vickie Sunshine, a young BIT employee, one of the functions of the service is to dispense information, but, she says: "We had to broaden our services because people's problems were bigger than the information they sought. Other things just evolved from the information." Two years ago Vickie came to BIT with a big problem herself. A friend brought her in off the street with an overdose of drugs. Today, some of the "other things" the service does include: the creation and maintenance of crash pads in various parts of London; the running of an informal employment agency and a free medical clinic; the operation of a van service to move furniture and a legal referral service with 20 lawyers on call. People pay if they can, but it's no hassle if they don't have the bread.

The workers can live in the BIT house and, if necessary, take a little salary for food and expenses. The whole affair runs on a casual but efficient basis. All the kids are friends and if something comes up so that someone can't make their gig, the schedule shifts accordingly.

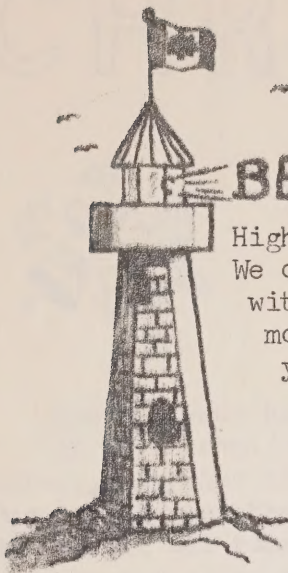
On a typical day the phone will ring and Vickie will answer it: "Hello, BIT Information Service. (pause) Sorry man, I can't answer that question over the phone, the line is tapped."

The caller wanted to know where he could get some Nepalese Black hash and how much he would have to pay for it. Vickie probably knows the answer, but since the phone is tapped, she's not taking any chances (the fuzz on the line blow whistles, sing Christmas carols and they get very uptight at obscene language).

Most callers, however, get an answer or a referral for legitimate requests. The BIT files bulge with information cards and references ranging from the phone number of Apple Records to that of a hospital poison center. The service handles up to 250 calls a day, which are mostly routine, but some desparate callers evoke tears or anxiety, others laughter and sarcasm. A girl wants to know where she can go to find out if she's pregnant, someone else needs to know the time and a lad seeks an overland ride to Australia; it's like that.

The BIT people do much besides answer calls. Two chicks, Freya and Anita, run a combination coffee house and bad trip center. "A lot of people come to BIT just because they're lonely or have no place to go," Anita says. One day last month Ian King, the legal expert of BIT (no training, kind of like our jailhouse lawyers), helped a runaway girl from Scotland from going to a reform school.

A complete list of BIT's fun things trips and good works would fill several pages, but that's not too important. What's a groove is the fact that some reasonably bright young folks have put it together in such a way that they can do their own thing without any destructive static from the bosses. Imagination - dig it.



BEACON

CANADA'S ONLY REMAINING PENAL (BE NICE)
PUBLICATION WHICH ORIGINATES (YAHOO)
FROM A MAXIMUM SECURITY INSTITUTION

High There,

We of The Beacon staff would very much dig to get into a thing with you, an exchange program in which we send you our infamous publication, and, in reciprocal fashion, you send us yours (if youse got any). Our contact with the outside world is extremely limited, so the opportunity to communicate and correspond with your school is hereby bounced upon. Show this copy of The Beacon around - maybe it will drum up some sorely needed bread from subscriptions for us (fat chance). All the information is located on the inside back cover. We sincerely hope to hear from you.

Peace, Love and a Lolipop,

The Editor and Staff

The Beacon

Drawer A

Dorchester, New Brunswick

Canada

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CHRISTMAS



GREETINGS

Another year has come and gone and Christmas is here again.

In this complicated world of ours we are tempted sometimes to ask ourselves, "Why has this happened to me?" "What have I done to deserve this?" Our dwelling on these questions only makes the gloom thicker, the night darker and our hopes dimmer. I realize that Christmas is not complete unless we are close and near to our family and the people dear to us. Let us realize, however, that Christmas is a time of spiritual contemplation and meditation. How can we best understand this? By sinking the shafts of our spirits deep beneath the sparkling tinsel of the surface of Christmas and reviewing within us the radiance of the inner meaning of the Season; by quietly evaluating our lives according to the standards of good and honest living.

If you and I can comprehend what Christmas really means, we can change defeat into victory.

U. Belanger
Warden

Message De Noel

Une année vient de s'écouler, il nous voici rendus à Noël.

En ces temps troublés, nous sommes parfois tentés de nous demander, "Pourquoi suis-je victime de cette situation?" "Qu'ai-je fait pour mériter un tel sort?" Ruminer sur ces questions n'apporte que plus de tristesse et assombri nos plus nobles et belles espérances.

Cependant il ne faut pas perdre de vue la spiritualité de ce grand événement et nous laisser envahir par les loisirs purement humains. Cette saison de Noël nous offre l'occasion de méditer, de réfléchir, de tourner nos pensées les plus intimes vers Celui qui est venu parmi nous pour consoler les cœurs les plus attristés. Il y a du vrai dans la maxime, "Demandez en Mon nom et vous recevrez."

Alors, si nous concevons bien la signification de cette fête de Noël, un atmosphère de paix et de bonne volonté envers tous les hommes se reflétera dans toutes nos activités et nous en sortirons les bénéficiaires et les vainqueurs.

U. Bélanger
Directeur

As we approach this sacred festival of Christmas we find the world in a disturbed condition. Should we not now reflect on the meaning of this holiday and how our "Lord" brought love to a world without hope? It is said that love and hate are on the same axis but poles apart. Let us now resolve as we begin 1971 to concentrate on love, abandon hate and prepare for return to society with its demands and responsibilities.

In conclusion, I would like to wish you all as happy a Christmas as possible and a productive 1971.

M.O. Smith, Deputy Warden

Once again we approach that time of the year when all eyes and thoughts focus on the philosophy of the last two thousand years, "Peace and Good Will Toward Man". Let us hope that we can accept this philosophy, abide by it and practice it through out all the days of all the years. It would seem that we are at a point in time in the history of the world where there is a grave threat that this wonderful saying has been threatened by "man's inhumanity to man".

Regardless of our circumstances in life let us not lose sight of this aged old philosophy and at this time I wish everyone as Merry a Christmas as possible regardless of the circumstances and hope that the New Year will bring forth happiness and prosperity.

V.R. Thomas, Assistant Deputy Warden (Treatment and Training)

Wonderful season! Wonderful people! Wonderful world! It all looks so different, so wonderful, when Christmas comes. "Everywhere, everywhere Christmas tonight," wrote the poet. We wish he could have said, "Every day, every day Christmas tonight!" Time, however, never stands still like that; but onto its ever-revolving stage we may take the spirit of Christmas into daily thinking, feeling, doing.

Thus may your Christmas, the merriest ever, go with you into all the days of 1971.

L.K. Baker, Protestant Chaplain



BEACON

HOWDY - In case you haven't noticed, I am The Beacon, which is to say Canada's only remaining penal publication that originates in a maximum security institution. What a distinction. Published bi-monthly (hmmm?) from Drawer A, Dorchester, New Brunswick, Canada, I am a product of the creative genius by which the people incarcerated in Dorchester Penitentiary and her satellite camps sometimes express themselves. For those individuals who are interested in receiving me through the mails, or wish to send me to a friend or

relative, my subscription rate is one dollar (cheap at twice the price) per six consecutive issues, which are all supposed to arrive within a twelvemonth. Due to unforeseen difficulties, it sometimes takes a little longer than that to publish six of me, so have patience.

CREDITS

AT THIS POINT I would like to state that these pages are made possible through the offices of Mr. P.A. Faguy, Commissioner of Penitentiaries, and Mr. U.G. Belanger, Warden of Dorchester Penitentiary. The Deputy Warden here is Mr. M. O. Smith.

A special thanks must go to three very hard working members of my staff: Dick Johnson, who did all the editing and typing; Seyward MacDonald, whose contribution is made evident in the column to the right; and Paul Bastarache, who was responsible for production. Other Members of the staff include: Gerry Gregory, Frank Belliveau and Cammy McDougall. Thanks a lot, fellows.

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The views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the Administration or The Beacon staff.

The Beacon Advisory Board includes Mr. V.R. Thomas, Assistant Deputy Warden; Mr. J.P. Bultitude, Assistant Warden; and Mr. R.G. Evans, Liason Officer.

ARCHAEOLOGY

By Seyward MacDonald

IN THE EARLY DAYS of archaeology, the science, if it was a science at that time, was simply a search for what was hidden. Archaeology is dying, but, philosophically, the search and idea of search go on.

Archaeology, the subject, can be subdivided into several more specialized areas of study; it can be prehistoric, classical, medieval or industrial, but, whatever, it is a sophisticated game of hide-and-seek with the hider and seeker separated by many centuries. The ancients buried things; the moderns dig them up! The object of the search is to collect as many ancients as possible.

Who then are the true archaeologists? They are the simple men and their reason is that of the average schoolboy who collects different crystallized marbles or different colored butterflies. They share intrinsic curiosity.

The egotist and commercialist (who can be both) invited themselves into the search. They set up foundations for themselves and made the search into a pseudoscience. The son of a rich parent, who could not get a degree in the arts or sciences, could now be a sophisticated archaeologist.

Today archaeologists define their problem much more comprehensively. They may seek pots, shards, bones, arrowheads and so on, as did their archaeological predecessors, but now they set for themselves goals regarding the times in which the artifacts were made and used. They do not disturb any of these fragments or ancient objects until they have photographed, sketched and located them with reference to other natural and man-made objects.

Another practice of today is to leave unexcavated a considerable portion of each find so that archaeologists of another generation will have virgin digs. They go so far as to bury chemically treated artifacts and even miniature cities. This makes it easy, and these attempts to take nature in their own hands are typical of man. Archaeologists of the future will be certain to spot fraud, and true

archaeologists will not appreciate it in the least.

The true archaeologist cannot die. The men who work countless hours each day, travel to difficult and sometimes hostile areas and are financed through their own resources are the real archaeologists.

To watch a man squatting in a large dust hole wiping dust from a piece of pottery with a small camel's hair brush, one need not be reminded that to him archaeology is far more than digging up ancient remains. This man must truly have found his identity.

NIGHTKEEPER'S REPORT '85

June 6, 1885 - The sheriff of Oakland County delivered another foreigner tonight about ten. He is Gronczekczyk, 3311, and he speaks not a word of English. If this influx of non-English speakers continues, I vow we shall require the services of interpreters in order to explain the rules and maintain order among the convicts.

June 8 - I had thought that the traffic in illicit tobacco had been completely stopped, but tonight I found a large quantity of the leaf in Swanson's cell. He refused to say where he had obtained it, or what disposition he planned to make of it, so we have confiscated the lot, chalked him in, and I am determined to stamp out the entire business.

June 9 - Again we found Carey at his loudest and most boisterous tonight, he began early and became so noisy that his screams and shouts could be heard even after he had been locked in solitary. I swear that it is imperative something be done about committing this lunatic to an asylum.

June 10 - Pugh, 1116, nearly started a riot tonight when he made an attempt to warm his coffee. He broke up his stool for fuel and built a fire in the center of his cell, over which he was warming the coffee in his cup. He said it was all our fault for serving the brew cold, and that a man had a right to expect his coffee to be hot. I told him that I did not differ on that score, but felt he had no right to destroy state property, and take the chance of burning much of the place down about our ears. He unleashed a chain of profanity at me, where-

upon we subjected him to a bit of the hose to quiet him and make sure the fire was completely out. His case was taken up by other inmates and the prison was kept in a turmoil until wee hours in the morning.

June 12 - A thoroughly drunken man, appeared at the gates of the prison about seven tonight and asked permission to visit Ferran, 883. I advised him that our visiting hours did not extend into the evening, that we did not permit intoxicated visitors, and that, anyways, Ferran had finished his sentence a year ago and gone free. The drunk was not a whit abashed, said he was happy to hear that his friend had gone home, and that he was sorry he hadn't managed to get out to see him sooner!

June 13 - I berated Cooper, 1762, over the untidy condition of his cell this night, and he responded with a string of epithets, at the same time advising me that he had "beaten up" on his wife because she had tried to make him help with the housework, as the result of which he had been sent here, and that he'd be damned if he was going to do both the sentence and the housework as well. Since he does not appear to care about his living conditions, I have placed him in the solitary, where he can learn better manners and make up his mind that a certain amount of housework is going to be his lot, wherever he may be.

June 15 - Clarkson says that Cavanaugh is making tools with which to attempt to another escape, and that he sees him at work on them in the shop. I thoroughly searched Cavanaugh's cell, workbench and found absolutely nothing. This is a spite-report, I am sure, and I do not trust Clarkson. Watchman Baird complains that the free men in the shops leave their clothing lying about at quitting time. I insist that this practice be stopped. The last escapee took clothing like this which greatly aided his getaway.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO AT DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY

April 13, 1895 - Dorchester, N.B. Seventy convicts of the Dorchester Penitentiary have asked that they be placed on short rations for a period and that the amount saved thereby be forwarded by the government to the sufferers in Newfoundland. This action of the convicts is entirely voluntary, but it is doubtful if the prison authorities have the power to carry out the request. There are 174 prisoners in the penitentiary at present.

the end continued

A PLAY CONCERNING A POOR AND NOT TOO BRIGHT COUNTRY FAMILY

By Ronnie Chamberlain

Note: It all takes place at the breakfast table, the baby is in his high chair.

(The family is in the dining room and Father walks in.)

Father: "Mornin' ma."

Mother: "Mornin' pa."

Father: "Mornin' son."

Son: "Mornin' pa."

(Daughter walks in.)

Daughter: "Mornin' ma."

Mother: "Mornin' Daughter."

Daughter: "Mornin' pa."

Father: "Mornin' Daughter."

(Twins walk in.)

Twins: "Mornin'....."

Baby: "AAAAH SHUT UP!!"

(Everyone looks at Baby and then sit down.)

Son: "I was in town early this mornin', pa."

Father: "How did the car start, Son?"

Son: "Huh??"

Father: "How did the car start?"

Son: "Oh, I just turned the key and pushed that little black button, pa."

Father: "Listen, you idiot, I mean did the engine start right away."

Son: "Oh, yeah, it worked just fine, pa."

Father: "OH BOY!!"

Daughter: "Ma, can I have something different in my lunch for school today?"

Mother: "You know how high our grocery bill is, you'll take what you been takin' for the last month."

Daughter: "But, gee, ma, I'm sick of cornflake sandwiches."

Twins: "WE'VE had enough of this, we're leavin'."

Mother: "Oh, my two babies....Pa, will you drive them to the bus depot?"

Father: "That's enough of this foolishness, you're all gettin' ready and goin'

(cont'd.)to school."

Son: "Ahhh, I'm gettin' sick of grade three, pa."

Mother: "Don't worry Son, I was talkin' to your teacher and she asked me what your I.Q. was and I told her it was at least four or five miles on a clear day. Don't worry, Son, you'll make 'er."

Father: "OH BOY!!!"

Twins: "WE'RE LEAVIN'!"

Father: "Yeah, will one of you leave your toothbrush, ma's been usin' mine to git the stains out of the sink."

(Twins walk out.)

Mother: "They must mean it, pa, they took all their belongins."

Father: "They'll be back. May the good Lord forgive us, with all this talkin' we forgot Grace!"

Son: "I don't think we should gave any company, pa, there's not enough to go around now."

Father: "OH BOY! Will you pass me the ketchup, ma?"

Mother: "We ain't had no ketchup for a week, pa, I been usin' whip cream and beet juice."

Father: "Ask a stupid question."

Daughter: "Can I have another glass of buttermilk?"

Mother: "That isn't buttermilk, its the same fresh quart I put in the fridge last month."

Father: "How long has the fridge been on the blink, ma?"

Mother: "Oh, about three weeks, I reckon."

Father: "OH BOY!! YOU want some buttermilk, Son?"

Son: "AAAh, no thanks, pa. Can I use the horses to get to school again this week, pa?"

Father: "We ain't got no horses, boy. No wonder the cops have been watchin' the house all week."

Son: "I got them from that pasture in the back forty, pa."

Father: "We don't own the back forty... We don't own the back three. The out-house isn't even on our property."

Son: "Sorry pa."

Mother: "Maybe you'd better phone them people and explain, pa."

Father: "We haven't got a phone, ma."

Mother: "Oh."

Father: "OH BOY!!!"

Son: "Can sis and I take the car to school, pa."

Father: "No, you'll have to walk."

Son: "Forty-three miles!!~~??~~##"??"

Father: "Hitchhike."

Mother: "Did you feed the chickens yet, Son?"

Father: "Did you gather all the eggs?"

Son: "There was only two eggs this mornin', pa."

Mother: "What do you mean only two eggs?"

Father: "Well, we only got three hens and a rooster, ma."

Son: "I thought they were all hens, pa?"

Father: "Are you retarded or something?"

Son: "Boy, I sure hope so, pa. Oh, by the way, pa, you don't have to worry about the hen that ain't layin', pa. We'll have her for dinner tomorrow."

Father: "What hen that ain't layin'? You didn't do away with the big red one, did you boy?"

Son: "Gee, how did you know, pa?"

Father: "Ma, I wonder if the Browns would trade a rooster for this ding-aling son of yours?"

Son: "Hey pa, that's a good one."

Mother: "You don't mean he killed the rooster, pa?"

Father: "What else."

Son: "Oh, by the way, pa, I had a flat tire on the way back from town this mornin'."

Father: "And no spare either."

Son: "Well, I tried what that funny guy said on T.V., pa, and turned it around because it was only flat on the bottom."

Father: "That's only a joke, Son."

Son: "That's no joke, pa, I turned it around four times, and them nuts are hard to get off and on."

Father: "I hope you put them all back on."

Son: "Naw, they're too hard to turn so I just used one."

Father: "And you drove it like that?"

Son: "Why sure, paw."

Father: "I'm scared to go look. How far did you drive like that?"

Son: "About ten miles. She was goin' good for awhile too, but then the front end dipped down on that side. But I made it, paw."

Father: "I'm proud of you, Son. (Sheesh!!)"

Son: "Gee thanks, pa."

Father: "Ma, maybe we can throw in the car with him; for that rooster."

Son: "Hey pa, you sure are funny!"

Father: "Yes Son, that joke is worth about \$150.00. \$100 for the car, \$49.98 for the rooster and the rest for your brain damage."

Son: "That much, eh pa?"

Father: "Yes, you're right, it is a little dear for the brain damage."

Mother: "What time you got, Son?"

Son: "My watch says twelve - thity, ma?"

Father: "What do you mean twelve - thity?"

Son: "The hands broke, so I glued them back on to the only numbers I can tell the time on."

Father: "Son, your mantality would make Einstein turn over in his grave...."

Son: "Gee thanks, pa."

Father: "What does the electric clock say, ma?"

Mother: "Eleven - thity, pa."

Father: "Is it plugged in, ma?"

Mother: "No pa, the clothesline broke and I used the cord to make it longer."

Father: "Well, one thing I'll say for all of you, you're not stupid, you haven't got the brains to be."

Mother, Daughter, Son: "Well thanks, pa."

Father: "I suppose you used the T.V. wire, too, did you?"

Mother: "No, the T.V. wire is fine, pa."

Son: "Yeah, but they sure got funny programs, pa. Last night they had a movie about winter."

Father: "What do you mean winter?"

Son: "Well, you could hear them real good, but you couldn't see them for the snow."

Father: "How do you manage to be such an idiot?"

Son: "I just try harder I guess, pa."

Daughter: "Can I bring a boy home tonight, pa?"

Father: "What's he like, Daughter?"

Daughter: "Oh, he's a real nice boy, pa."

Father: "How can you tell right off, Daughter?"

Daughter: "Well, he wears a real nice leather jacket with HELLS' ANGELS written on the back, so he can't be all bad."

Father: "I think you and I had better have a long talk before you bring this
boy home, Daughter."

Son: "Well, if we're going to get to school on time we better get gone."

Mother: "Are you sure you won't be home for dinner?"

Father: "I doubt if they'll be here for dinner."

Son: "Well, goodbye, pa."

Father: "Goodbye, Son."

Daughter: "Goodbye, ma."

Mother: "Goodbye, Daughter."

Daughter: "Goodbye, pa."

Father: "Goodbye, Daughter."

Son: "Goodbye Baby."

Baby: "AAAAHH SHUT UP!!!!"

* * * * *

THE UNEMPLOYMENT SITUATION

HERE IS HOW IT WORKS:

Each year has	365 days
Eight hours of rest each day equals	<u>122 days</u>
Leaving	243 days
Eight hours of sleep each day	<u>122 days</u>
Leaving	121 days
Credit 52 Sundays in each year equals	<u>52 days</u>
Leaving	69 days
Daily average of one and a half hours for lunch, etc. equals	<u>28 days</u>
Leaving	41 days
Two weeks vacation equals	<u>14 days</u>
Leaving	27 days
52 Saturday half-holidays equal	<u>26 days</u>
Leaving	1 day

THAT BEING LABOUR DAY, NOBODY WORKS

A PUBLIC HANGING

ONE JULY DAY we were down at the foot of Market Slip to see a double public hanging. That surely was one glorious fine day. There was a high stone wall clear around the prison which stood close to the shore of the harbor; the fair grounds lay open to the west. Two young men, Harris and Joufrey, were to be hanged on Tuesday morning. To give the public a good view of the hanging, a double gallows had been built facing the fair grounds, high on top of the prison wall.

Before the town was awake, hundreds of heavy farm carts and lumbering wains came creaking into town with their loads of merry and holiday-making country folk. Along the muddy roads came also bands of storky farm boys, faring stoutly on foot, with sticks in hand and bag on their back, all come thirty miles or so to see the doings. Two young men were to be killed by the law in the morning as an example to the public. The children in the district who went to school had the day off so they might benefit by so valuable a lesson in morals and good living. That day the taverns in the town did a stirring business.

The hanging had been set for ten o'clock in the morning, but an hour ahead of time there was a crowd of people jostling one another in front of the grim prison walls. It was the sort of crowd one sees nowadays at a big country fall fair. Neighbors were greeting neighbors, and joshing over local affairs. Men carried their liquor well in those days; and, of course, the mothers had brought their babies in their arms. What else could the poor dears do?

The movement of the men on the prison wall told us that the death procession was coming. A hush of silence fell upon the great mass of spectators. This gaping crowd stirred with thoughts of human slaughter.

You ask what brought this crowd of people together to see such a terrible sight as a double hanging, and I answer you that 50,000 of the likes of you would turn out any morning to view a well-bungled hanging today. A murderer is a celebrity, and people run open-mouthed to see him decorated or hanged, as the case may be. Every crowd loves looking for excitement and

for a thrill. Every mob is by nature cruel and blood-thirsty. With all his clothing and culture, man remains a savage in many respects, a fact that becomes natural when a few of them run together.

This business of hanging people should be intensely interesting to every Canadian with British stock. The blood strain of every one of us leads back to a hangman's noose. Many a sheep stealer was smuggled out of Ireland to save his neck.

And public hanging had something to justify it. In the old days, human life was of less account than today and hoisting bodies up in the air and leaving them to rot was thought to be a rough-and-ready warning to evil-doers. It is a shame that public hangings have been done away with. If they continued hanging for a few years longer, the horrible practice of hanging men would have passed away under the pressure of public opinion.

Ex-Cons Only

From the Toronto Daily Star

DERBY, ENGLAND -- Businessman Barry Stanley has launched a recruiting drive for staff -- but he wants ex-criminals only. He appealed to other employers to give ex-convicts a chance, also.

Stanley, the 30-year-old managing director of his own engineering and cleaning firms, said, "It is time a nation-wide effort was made for people who have made a bit of a mess of their lives, because currently they stand little chance of making a fresh start. Everyone makes some mistakes in their lives which could have put them on the wrong side of the law. But those unfortunate enough to be caught face a long, uphill struggle to get work again."

He added, "Employers should change their attitude because many ex-criminals have skills which are now being completely wasted. There are many companies who could operate schemes similar to my own to help hundreds of people, particularly first offenders who cannot get an honest day's work even when they want it."

Stanley, who has already employed half a dozen men on the recommendation of probation officers, said, "So far, they are all making a go of it. Even if one or two fall by the wayside, they can never say again that they did not have the chance to go straight."

CANADA'S SECRET POLICE:

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following is an article written by the esteemed Canadian journalist, John Weir. We have chosen to reprint this in The Beacon because it demonstrates the important part the Canadian press plays in its role as guardian and overseer of civil liberties.

Too often only one facet or aspect of a situation or institution receives the scrutiny of the public eye via the press and other media. Unfortunately, this exposure is usually biased in favor of those responsible for public relations between established positions of strength and the national or international community. On the other hand (and perhaps Mr. Weir should not lose sight of this), only in a nation such as Canada, in which the individual enjoys a degree of choice not afforded most of the inhabitants of this globe, may a journalist present such views as those expressed below.

By John Weir

WHILE POLICE SPOKESMEN are demanding the right to deal out "justice" on the streets with clubs and firearms (like the infamous "death squads" in Brazil), a number of publications remind us that one branch of "the law" - the Royal Canadian Mounted Police - not only exercises what are in effect extralegal powers but is actually acting as a branch of a foreign secret service.

"How did the Canadian Mounties develop their unfortunate habit of deporting people they don't happen to like?" asks the headline over an article in the June issue of Saturday Night. Telling how the RCMP in B.C. illegally handed over three US Army deserters to the American military authorities earlier this year, the author, Clive Cocking, traces this type of activity by the Mounties "at least" as far back as the Winnipeg General Strike.

He describes how in 1919 the Mounties swooped down on strikers, arresting 12 men, of whom four who were immigrants, were deported without trial or legal procedures of any kind, while the others - Canadian citizens - were also considered for deportation. And he quotes the then federal minister of justice Arthur Meighan's wire to his officials on the spot:

"Notwithstanding any doubt I have as to the technical legality of the arrests and the detention at Stony Mountain, I feel that rapid deportation is the best course now that the arrests are made, and later we can consider ratification."

In other words, to the Establishment civil liberties have always been just a question of "legal technicalities" and whenever it suits their purpose even the formality - "give him a fair trial and hang him in the morning" - is dispensed with.

The article then cites numerous examples of RCMP arbitrary deportations and hounding of people during the past 50 years.

ARBITRARY POWERS

Writing in the Globe and Mail, Oliver Clausen deals with Writs of Assistance:

"The Royal Canadian Mounted Police have them, thus assuming unique powers to do such things as enter 'any building or other place' by night or by day and 'break open any entrance or other doors, walls, floors, windows or gates and any chests or other packages.'

"This, without having to bother to obtain a search warrant. An officer can use his writ of assistance, like a credit card, so long as he remains in the service. And the Exchequer Court of Canada, which formally issues the documents, cannot turn down a request by the appropriate Government department that such-and-such a Mountie be given one.

"The RCMP doesn't like to discuss the subject, pleading that information about writs is prohibited from public knowledge by 'internal regulations.' The force won't even say how many officers have them."

Solicitor-General McIlraith (he "answers" for the RCMP) is quoted to the effect that these blanket powers "are entrusted only to carefully selected, senior officers" and "their issuance is rigidly controlled by law" - but in view of who the makers and custodians of the law are, our fears are not eased in the least.

RCMP-FBI "PARTNERS"

Also in the Globe and Mail, John Adams deals with the "cooperation" between the RCMP and the FBI (the role of the CIA in Canada is yet to be disclosed). His article begins:

"I don't know how much information is exchanged daily by the Royal Mounted Canadian Police and the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and I don't think you're going to get anyone to tell you.

"What's more,' Ernest A. Cote, Deputy Solicitor-General of Canada, said, 'I don't think you should even ask. After all, this is a sensitive area.'"

FILES ON WHOM?

However cautiously the author approaches his subject, the fact is that the RCMP "shares" (a better word would be reports, for it's a one-way street) its

"information" with the FBI. The RCMP files, we are informed, contain "more than a million" fingerprints and "in most cases head-and-shoulder photographs" imperative for the apprehension of Canadians.

The argument is made that this elaborate, arbitrary and foreign "sharing" apparatus is of criminals and the fight against crime, such as drug trafficking. But John Adams writes:

"Cabinet ministers are said to receive unsolicited reports from the RCMP's Security and Intelligence Directorate (Canada's would-be counter-espionage group) on leaders of certain organizations they are dealing with.

"Mr. Cote denied this, saying that criminal intelligence by the RCMP concerns methods habitually used by criminals and people suspected of being threats to the country's security."

In other words, the main purpose of the extralegal powers granted to the RCMP is to combat the Canadian organizations and persons who want to exercise their democratic right to protest and oppose the policies of the capitalist class and to fight for a socialist society.

The blood and persecution of workers and rebels marks every step in its development. The Mounties arrested and deported thousands of people in the 1930's, RCMP stoolpigeon Sgt. Leopold sent Tim Buck and his comrades to Kingston, they killed three miners and wounded dozens of men, women and children in Estevan in 1931 (to mention but one "exploit"), they attacked the jobless trekkers in Regina on Dominion Day 1935, they rounded up and imprisoned anti-facists in internment camps during the war, they were the "heroes" of the infamous "spy scare" trials that were cooked up to smooth the way for the cold war.

Working persistently to a purpose, they have supplanted the provincial police in province after province. They have acquired new, secret powers. They are their own government, setting their own rules.

The RCMP is a secret political police establishment to protect the property, privileges and political power of the Canadian capitalist class and its U.S. "senior partners".

It is worthwhile recalling that it was established (as the Northwest Mounted Police) to hold down the Indian, Metis and white settlers of the Canadian West, and that it was baptized with blood with the judicial murder of Louis Riel and Indian leaders in Regina in 1885.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police are a menace to the democratic process and progress in Canada.

HEY JUDE

Ten Downing Street

"SO EVERYBODY do their thing, whatever it is." So we did our thing, which was Miss Jude Brooker and the "Ten Downing Street", who entertained at Dorchester on October 25th.

The "Ten Downing Street", a professional rock group whose home town is Sudbury, Ontario, have since August 1st been on tour of leading Canadian nightclubs. Members of the group are: Mr. Chris Brooker, band leader and bass guitar player; John Shaffer, lead guitar; Andy Smith handles drums; and lead vocalists are Jude Brooker and Carl Shaffer. Chris, Jude and Andy are from England, the brothers Carl and John Shaffer were born in Czechoslovakia, all are looking forward to becoming Canadian citizens.

The "Ten Downing Street" play a variety of rock, folk, jazz, and country and western music, but cater primarily to the nightclub crowds. They opened the Dorchester show with a jazz number followed by "Johnny Be Good".

Carl Shaffer studied music for 11 years in his home town of Pilzen, Czechoslovakia. His knowledge of do, re, mi and the raised seventh degree was certainly evident in such numbers as: "Delilah", "Spanish Eyes", "Green, Green Grass of Home" and "Somewhere My Love", which Carl eased through with every suggestion of a past master.

John Shaffer was apologetic as he had only studied classical guitar for one year, but his fret board gymnastics on "Johnny Be Good" and "Yakety Yak" made us appreciate his switch to rock. John's sincerity in his work was shown when during an interview he said, "I am not necessarily in music for the money. I love all music and enjoy entertaining people."

The percussion section, Andy Smith's contribution, had only been with the group for four days. Andy was excellent, especially when Jude did "Hitchin' a Ride".

When asked what the group felt about the use of LSD and marijuana by musicians,

manager Chris expressed the following opinion: "None of us use drugs of any sort. I feel it may help some entertainers, as they state, but I don't see any of us needing any type of mind expanders." He expressed admiration for the late Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin and considered their deaths a great loss to the music world..

HEY JUDE

In addition to being 5 feet 9 inches tall, a blond, entirely female and out of reach, she can sing. That is why Jude was in command. For her first number she wore a horrible maxi, but for most of the rest she wore a selection of minis, which brought the audience in right. A save the mini campaign is underway here at Dorchester.

Her facial expressions and female projection on such numbers as: "House of the Rising Sun", "Hitchin' a Ride", "Age of Aquarius", and a number of Beatle hits, are proof of the need for female vocalists. We asked Jude what her thoughts were when asked to come to Dorchester. She said, "At first I was very nervous and it didn't help when they shut that steel door. After having lunch and doing the first couple numbers, I settled down. I feel at home. Well, not at home, but relaxed. You are a great audience. We love you."

To Jude and the group we say, "Hey Jude, don't let us down. Come back again and make it better."

1500 YEARS

Taken From The Challenge of Rhode Island

A jury deliberated twenty minutes recently before ordering a fifteen-hundred year prison sentence for Antonio Rodriquez, 27, for possessing and selling heroin. It was the fourth time this year that a Texas jury has handed out a prison term of one-thousand years or more. Rodriquez was accused of selling three capsules of herion to a police undercover agent. He had a prior record of conviction for sale of narcotics and dangerous drugs. His sentence is regarded as the longest in the States' history. Other long terms ordered there this year were a one-thousand-and-one year sentence for rape, a one-thousand year sentence for robbery and assault and a one-thousand year sentence for another rape. There has been a sudden drop in the number of requests for trial by jury in Texas.

THE POOR GO TO JAIL

Why

By Frank L. Belliveau

"WE MUST EQUALIZE treatment before the law of the rich and poor. Justice in a society such as ours, a society marked by wide differences in wealth and power, demands a legal system that compensates for these differences."

The words are those of Justice Minister John Turner, delivered a few months ago as he introduced to the Commons a bill that undertakes the first comprehensive reform of laws this century covering arrest, pretrial detention and bail.

Those words must sound hollow today to a 72 year old man who was sent to jail for 30 days earlier this year. His crime? He had stolen three frozen steaks and when he was unable to produce the \$100 fine, he was imprisoned. If he had had the money, he would have gone free.

If Mr. Turner really means what he says, why does his proposed legislation take no steps to rid our law of the primitive notion that a convicted rich man can go free, while a poor man must go to jail.

It is an area of our legal system that has long been recognized as one needing reform. The committee headed by Mr. Justice Roger Quimet of the Quebec Superior Court, whose findings led to the introduction of Mr. Turner's bill, touched on the point.

The committee told Mr. Turner that it was of the opinion that the imprisonment of an offender for failing to pay a fine should take place only if the accused refuses to pay or has been found to have fraudulently divested himself of his assets.

It may not be wrong to fine a man \$100 for stealing three steaks. It may not be wrong to jail him for a month for the crime. But clearly, it cannot be right both ways.

COMMITTEE REPORT

THE SPORTS AND RECREATION COMMITTEE ELECTION, held in September, showed a record eighty-five per cent of our population taking part. The five members of the new committee are: Chairman, Jackie McNeil, secretary, Ronnie Chamberlain and members Smiley Bailey, Joe Burke and Russell Phalen.

In an interview with The Beacon on October 9th, the committee explained what we can expect in the way of sports and recreation within the next six months. As far as sports is concerned, for the winter months the ice hockey program seems to be the question. On this Joe Burke explains:

"The rink this year has been placed in a better location. The schedule will be the same as last year and we will try to have as many teams as possible. I am pleased to say that we have all new gear, including helmets, which are not needed. Everyone was hoping to be able to play during evening recreation. We put this to the administration and fought for some time, but were refused. The reasons the administration gave in objection to this were, first, a shortage of staff and, second, the expense of installing a proper lighting system could not be met."

Chairman Jackie McNeil spoke to some extent about activities on the gym floor:

"We of this committee agree that any sport that can be played on a gym floor can and should be played here, if the guys want it. We have the equipment to play any sport. If there are enough guys ready to participate in any type sport, we are prepared to organize it and give them the opportunity to play."

Jackie went on to explain the main problem the committee has in the organization of the sports program:

"The main problem is that we just get a solid program underway and a number of guys are sent to camp, or out on parole, or drop out when something doesn't go their way. This calls for the entire program to be reorganized if team strength is to remain equal."

When asked about a music program, Ronnie Chamberlain showed a personal interest:

"Do you mind if I ask what music program? We find it disappointing that this type of program is not given proper support by the administration. I believe Mr. Norden has a program of training for music reading, but this mainly involves brass instruments. Mount Allison University has offered to help with a solid program, but its in the early stages. For the time being the guitar players will have to settle for the school room when its available."

Smiley Bailey has some good news for the weightlifters:

"We have on order an amount of new equipment which will be here the first of the year. Also on order is a new heavy bag for the boxers. Considering all the other activities, I am pleased to see a heavy turnout in the weightroom. Something else, I think Ronnie, Steven and Paul are doing a swell job on the taped show; to be successful in something like that requires the full cooperation of the guys."

To pick up on entertainment, Russell Phalen puts it this way:

"With regard to movies, we are, I think, ahead of any other Canadian pen. We have four movies a week. Three on the weekend and one every Wednesday night. All we have to choose from is the list the companies send. We pick the most recent, but of course the movie houses get the first choice and they may send us an older one in substitution. But, at any rate, I can't see room to complain."

Russell continued with entertainment:

"This committee plans to get in whatever variety shows it can. We always had a few good ones. I think we can expect Bob Edgett's Boxing Club back again. On the subject of coffee, I say, PICK UP YOUR CUPS!!!!"

In summary of this report Jackie says:

"We would like it understood that although each committee member has spoken on a subject, the opinion given is not his alone, but the voice of the entire committee. I speak for the whole committee when I say that we, like you, are only inmates; we will do our best, but we can only go as far as the wall."

At this time we of The Beacon would like to extend our thanks and express our appreciation to the members of the Inmate Sports and Recreation Committee for the help they rendered in producing this issue.

To give the readers some idea of the aims and goals of the committee, as well as their efforts to improve conditions for the whole inmate population, the following agenda for a typical meeting with the administration is included in this report.

15 October, 1970

TO: Supervisor of Recreation
FROM: Inmate Sports and Recreation Committee
SUBJECT: AGENDA NO. 1

The following items although not all pertaining to sports and recreation are of a very important nature and we should have some decision on them at the earliest possible moment. We would like permission:

1. For an inmate variety show for Christmas, following the same procedure as last year.
2. For money for Bingo and Tournament prizes to come from another source besides the Welfare Fund.
3. For coffee in the gym during the winter months.
4. For coffee urns for the gym.
5. For a new tape recorder for the Radio Room.
6. For a music room for guitar players during recreation periods.
7. To make a tape in the Chapel each week to be aired over the Institution Radio for the entertainment of the inmates.
8. For a better razor blade.
9. For Canteen changes.
10. For exercise change for the winter months (7:30 to 11:00 PM Mon.-Fri.)

Signed: The Inmate Sports and Recreation Committee

Pomes

A Poem

Is there a poem in me?
One must surely lie in repose.
Could it dwell in my reality,
Awaiting the proper prose?

Or could it live instead
In a passage of my fantasy,
Scared idea drifting through my head;
Certain logic will cause it to flee.

Then it may lie in never-land,
That place lost between each;
Where I'm not to mix with free hand,
Unorthodox thought and what they teach.

Now I'm sure that this little rhyme
Is not the poem of my desire.
It is just my way of marking time
While learning a little about satire.

For the poem that I seek
Shall rob heroes of their glory,
And also take the meek
Into its consuming story.

It'll talk to different races,
And cause all to realize
That the color of their faces
Surrounds the telling eyes.

It will dig into the very roots
Of what each man calls God,
And trim plus turn-in the shoots
To cause to grow in one pod.

It will show the high and low class,
The rich, the mediocre, the poor,
The way to drink of the same glass,
And be equal on any shore.

Ah, but it's good to dream of such a poem,
But if I knew how to write it my friend,
I would keep it locked-up in my home
Till Mankind found another way to end.

By G.A.S.

Names To Numbers

The day I walked into this prison,
I lost a precious thing.
I lost the name 'twas always mine,
For this ungodly thing.

In here I am called by a number,
Hardly anyone knows my name.
But after awhile I'll get used to it,
And my number will be my name.

When a man escapes from this prison,
The radio broadcasts his name.
But as soon as he's apprehended,
His number is used again.

Some day I'll leave this prison,
And leave my number behind.
No matter how long a life I live,
In will always remain in my mind.

By Dave Dorrington

Silver spun
diaphanous web
Waits and beckon/curse
Justocrisy sweats
bound dew glistening
Laughing
Always no anything
Time stuck
paralysis of mind

... more pomes

Let me not pray to be sheltered from dangers
but to be fearless in facing them.
Let me not beg for the stilling of my pain
but for the heart to conquer it.
Let me not look for allies in life's battlefield
but to my own strength.
Let me not crave in anxious fear to be saved
but hope for patience to win my freedom.

by Rabindranath Tagore

My Prayer

I said a prayer for you today
I know God must have heard
I felt the answer in my heart
Although He spoke no words.

I didn't ask for wealth or fame
I knew you would't mind
I asked Him to send treasures
Of a far more lasting kind.

I ask that He be near you
At the start of each new day
To grant you health and blessings
And friends to share your way.

I asked that He be with you
In all things great or small
But it was for His loving care
I prayed the most of all.
by Russell Phalen

What Is Love?

Love is a touch-
Tender with care
A meaningful look-
Secrets to share
Love is a mood-
Laughter or tears
Shared by two hearts-
Attuned through the years
Love is a word-
That kindles a fire
To give you the world-
And all you desire
Love is a faith-
That dreams will come true
Love is wonderful-
Love, Dear, is you.
by Russell Phalen

DRAMA

WHAT MORE PLEASANT WAY is there to serve your time than to receive drama lessons from two actresses? Believe it or not Dorchester has gone dramatically theatrical; in the Protestant Chapel, no less.

Drama classes began at Dorchester on October 4th, and the instructors are Miss Beverly True, Director, Miss Pamela Mills, Ed MacKay and Larry Legere.

Miss True is a professional actress and stage director, and has worked the past ten years in New York. She is a member of "Actors Equity", the actors' trade union founded in 1913 in the U.S. and in 1930 in Britain. She received her music degree from the New England Conservatory of Music of Boston, and a degree in Library Science from Rutgers University. Miss True is presently employed by the Cumberland Regional Library, Amherst.

Pamela Mills, an Australian citizen, is assistant chief librarian at the same library. Miss Mills will be assistant director of the Dorchester class.

Ed MacKay is a member of the Amherst Drama Group and has participated in a number of drama workshops. He is also assistant inmate record clerk at Dorchester.

Larry Legere, with seven years acting experience, is a member of "Stage Door 56" of Moncton, and for some time was director of the Dorchester Drama School. Larry is better known for his T.V. performance in the production entitled "Drug Addict".

The Dorchester group was Mr. MacKay's idea and he feels the inmates will put a lot into it. After everyone becomes familiar with stage fundamentals, a play will be performed for the inmate population and then for an outside audience. Mr. MacKay hopes to be able to take the production outside. The plays scheduled for production will have male casts in the main, but female parts will be played by outside actresses. Everyone seems very enthused with theatrical spirit. Since this is the case, no one is likely to "get the bird" on opening night. Claptrap will not be needed....

A father was explaining about the birds and the bees to his bright ten year old son.

The boy thought for awhile then said, "Well, in a rudimentary fashion, the process is not too dissimilar from human reproduction."



INMATES AWARDED

Speechcraft Certificates

FIFTEEN INMATES received speechcraft certificates as the Moncton Hub City Toastmasters Public Speaking Contest was held November 26th in the dining hall here at Dorchester. The speakers who, prior to taking the eight week course, had no training in the art of speechcraft, gave excellent speeches.

The first place trophy went to Eric Bismark, who spoke about life in Germany during the rule of the Third Reich. The speaker was born in Brandenburg, Germany in 1933. His father managed to get his wife and Eric out of Nazi Germany in 1943. Bismark told of seeing atrocities committed by the Gestapo; namely his brother being shot on Thanksgiving Day.

In closing, Bismark said, "Throughout Canada and the United States on all the war monuments there are the words, 'Least We Forget', but have we forgotten?"

Second place went to Eric Estey, who spoke on pollution in our daily life. "The food we grow, the water we drink, and, yes, even the air we breathe, has been polluted beyond our wildest dreams," he said, but, "we must become more interested as private citizens and make the pollution problem our problem."

A speech called "The Beauty of Nature" gave Ronnie Roy the third place trophy. Ronnie told of the free things offered by nature and the complete realization of the simple things when placed in prison. "A man waiting to be placed in a prison doesn't consider the good things he is about to lose; only after experiencing time in the cell does he get the realization," the speaker said.

Paul Smith, with a five minute speech on motherhood, won the most improved speaker award.

Judges for the contest were Bob McKinley, who was chief instructor, Bill McNevin, M.L.A. Western, Ed Swinamer, Glen Carson and Bob MacQuarrie, all members of the Hub City Toastmasters.

The next course is to start in February.

Irate husband to wife: "I'm not insinuating anything! I just say that it's damn peculiar that we are the only people in town who still have ice delivered!"

A man was showing a girl his trophies, among which was a bear-skin rug. "I got him way up north," the man told her. "It was him or me."

"Well, I'm glad it wasn't you," the girl said. "The bear makes a much better looking rug."

Bore: A person who knows the same jokes that you do.



TATTOOING

By Seyward MacDonald

THERE IS historical evidence proving that tattooing as an art was practiced in the earliest of tribal life. But, the idea behind tattooing was conceived long before a method of practice was introduced. When the second ape (mimicing the first) made the journey from the trees, two ideas were born. The first ape may have said, "welcome neighbor," but subconsciously his thought was, "I must show that I am different than him." The second ape meant to prove they were alike and was bound to copy. Time has offered a few invalid explanations, but basically this is what tattooing is all about.

As great empires rose and civilizations fell, tattooing developed, but development was only of a technical nature, the idea and meaning to man had not changed. In the 16th and 17th centuries tattooing was outlawed in a number of western countries as a consequence of dictums from the ruling Catholic Church.

Behind these curious marks inflicted upon the human skin there may lie a number of hidden motives other than those behind simple ornamentation. Nineteenth century psychology suggests three reasons why people get tattoos: patriotism, masochism, and the assertion of masculinity.

Assertion of masculinity may be the explanation why among inmates tattoos suggesting violence have popularity, such as illustrations of devils, knives, dragons, and snakes. The inmate may have gotten these markings while serving a first prison term. In Canada, if a person is meant to do time he usually begins his first prison sentence around his sixteenth or seventeenth year.

This youth will in the future, no doubt, regret these unartistical markings and regret them in more ways than one. He will be accused by the bloodhounds of order of conspiring against the social structure. The youth was only following orders when he got his first tattoo. The bourgeoisie have their social clubs, pins, caps with propellers, jackets and other ridiculous

paraphernalia; all to prove they belong and have a selected group. It is here we find his motive and not in an unbalanced mind, as psychologists might wish us to believe.

Society feels free to chastise the ex-inmate, but says nothing against soldiers, sailors, seamen or the common working man; it is these people who are the reliable customers to the tattooist and not the ex-inmate. It is army and navy custom to get tattoos, and a recruit of either service is bound to leave a portion of his first payday at the local tattoo shop. If it is immaturity to get tattooed, then who beat Germany in two world wars? The mature psychologist?

Tattooing is in no way injurious; they do not cause any diseases as suggested from tacit medical reports. No tattooist is irresponsible enough to use unclean equipment or injure his own profession. There is some danger of infection if the tattoo is not properly taken care of as instructed by the tattooist. Mainly this means exposure to intense sunlight.

Tattooing is indelible and cannot be changed at the whim of the wearer. There are some unorthodox methods of removal, but unless a person is prepared to go to considerable medical expense any attempt to remove a tattoo will leave on the surface of the skin a more gruesome scar than any tattoo.

I should not say there is no way to remove a tattoo, as I am only speaking with two years experience as a tattooist, but I will say there is no way commercially feasible to the tattooist, and therefore there is no way.

There are in Canada about twenty tattooists and among the most renowned is Professor MacLean of Halifax, N.S. Professor MacLean has worked nine major Canadian cities and is well known for color variety and detail work. He is one of the few tattooists who will repair jailhouse jobs (tattoos done in jail usually with India ink and two needles fastened to a toothbrush handle), because of the difficulty involved and artistic ability needed to reshape basic patterns.

Unlike any other business, tattooing does not require any highly sophisticated sales techniques. The decision to get a tattoo is that of the individual, and you could not convince a person not to get a tattoo, if he has made the decision.

The increase in the number of tattoos is balanced in accordance with the increase in population; this is evidence of its individualistic quality. Because of this tattooing is best described in relation to time:

"AS ANCIENT AS TIME AS MODERN AS TOMORROW."

STUDENTS

Enter ART Exhibition

SID DOBSON, well known Canadian artist, began instruction on a creative art course at Dorchester, October 9th. This is the second such course this year.

Mr. Dobson, former R.C.A.F. diesel mechanic, is a member of the Moncton Art Society. He has studied art in Europe and at the Nova Scotia College of Art in Halifax. Mr. Dobson's studio was chosen over a number of other applicants to teach the course.

Of the thirty - three students receiving instruction, five have previously taken the course this summer. They are Vern Cody, Bob Ford, Barry Rhodenizer, Gordon Sullivan, and Rollie LaBlanc. Rollie LaBlanc has entered fifteen paintings in the current Inmate Art Show in Moncton.

Jim Fleming, who until taking the summer course had no art training, received forty dollars for a painting which he sold at the Canada Paint

Shop in St. John.

The students are learning style, technique and art fundamentals which Mr. Dobson says are necessary to develop the creative mind.

"My main aim," Mr. Dobson says, "is to bring to the attention of those who have artistic ability that they have within them creation."

INMATE ART IN MONCTON

The art display to exhibit the work of some of the inmates in Mr. Dobson's classes received much favorable attention from the viewing public in Moncton. The show was held during the week of November 22-28 at Eaton's Shopping Mall.

We of The Beacon find it very gratifying to see this hidden talent brought into the open. Congratulations and keep up the good work, artists of Dorchester.

CANADA WORST OFFENDER NOW

By Charity Stephens
Reprinted from Break Through
A John Howard Society publication

CANADA IS the most punitive and prison-minded country in the world. To every 44 persons incarcerated in Norway, or 59 in the United Kingdom, we throw 240 persons into reformatories and penal institutions. What manner of reverence is this for the sacredness of a human being? What kind of Christian compassion for his personal suffering does this display?

APPROACHES

The most effective way to reclaim the life of a man from the inundation of the polluted waters of a prison record, is NOT to send him to prison in the first place. Another approach is to exist in reality.

Let us no longer perpetrate the illusion that we can remove a man from society. A man is at all times a member of society, and society is responsible for his health, happiness and wholesome productive pursuits no matter where he is domiciled.

Putting a man in prison, merely means that society, instead of receiving taxes from his earned income, is shelling out dollars to cover his expenses while incarcerated; to provide sustenance for his dependents; and to maintain the judicial and penal institutions required for the processing of his case and the imposing of the sentence. In some cases it may in addition have to cover restitution to the plaintiff.

MYTHICAL

The myth that the guilty must be punished because they are wicked is no longer a valid justification for our elaborate and ever expanding penal system. Judgemental attitudes only reveal the ignorance of those who perpetuate them.

A careful survey made by criminologists brought these illuminating statistics forward. Out of every 1,000 criminal events, only 750 are detected by the victim, and of these 150 are reported to the police, who investigate but 120. Of this number a mere 30 suspects are charged, ten of which cannot be found. Of the remaining 20 only 18 make their appearances in the

courts. The final tally is 16 convicted; 5 are fined; 3 placed on probation; and only 8 serve time in institutions! Which of the other citizens who committed the other 992 offences will be the man to throw the first stone at one who has been discharged from prison?

If, instead of throwing a man in prison, we treat his problem, we not only eliminate the stigma attached to him as an "excon", we also prevent the further pollution of his person that is a concurrent process with incarceration. In addition, we present to society a reinforced individual, more competent in dealing with his personal responsibilities and stresses and likely healthier.

DEFENSIVE DRIVING

The first Defensive Driving Course held in a maximum security institution was completed November 26, at Dorchester Penitentiary. Thirteen inmates received certificates of attendance from the New Brunswick Safety Council.

The course which consists of eight hours of instruction, was officially opened on Tuesday, November 17, by Mrs. I.M. Beattie, executive director of the New Brunswick Safety Council, which is the cooperating agency for the Canada Safety Council.

Mrs. Beattie stated that the Defensive Driving Course was first developed by the National Safety Council, Chicago, Illinois, in 1965. Canada Safety Council obtained the Canadian copyright on January 1, 1968.

More than one-hundred-and-fifty such courses have been conducted in the Province of New Brunswick under the administration of the New Brunswick Safety Council.

The council has also conducted six Instructor Courses - the last on October 7, 1970, when five members of the penitentiary staff received instructor certificates.

Instruction of the course for inmates was lead by the Staff Training Officer, Mr. F.W. Wesselby.

Those receiving certificates on November 27th were: Donald Bona, Norm Collette, Ronnie Chamberlain, Mike Dion, Paddy Dixon, John Ferguson, David Fairweather, Harold Henderson, Seyward MacDonald, Harry Rogerson, Cecil Rugene, Gordon Sullivan and Gordon Terple.

(OOPS)

PENAL PRSS

By Seyward MacDonald

Reflector - Shakopee, Minn. - A most classical example of an attempt to gain favor. Most ignominiously written. Are Aimee M. and Jackie M. inmates, what? You have one article in your fall edition - "Revolution" by Joan Lee Fowler. Joan, you must feel very much alone in that institution.

Time - Joliet, Ill. - "What's To You People" is an excellent editorial, Joe. Why does Time donate half of its photography space to the administration? The Beacon views this as a strong bias on your part as a representative of the penal press toward the administration. Photograph the inmates, Joe. Photograph the inmates.

Island Lantern - MacNeil Island, Wash. - Glad you liked Dick's article. "Prison Is This Latitude", by Lee Wm. Sachs, and "A View of Ethics And Philosophy", by Gerald Glen Boyden, both boss articles. Lee wins first prize at this office.

Contact - Institution Leclerc, Quebec - The Beacon in its July issue did not say it is the only penal publication in Canada, but, rather, that it is the only remaining Maximum Security publication in Canada. You, Leclerc, are a medium security institution. However, if you were a Maximum Security place, we would still be Canada's only publication from a maximum institution. But we love you anyway.

Advance - Joyceville, Ontario - Way to go on the committee suggestions. We're with you on numbers twelve and thirteen. "Canadian Justice Said Jail Happy", agreed, yeah. Bill Haney, what do Canadian Penal Institutions have against music programs?

Best Scene - Wyoming - Photography in good taste. The boys' photograph well. Who's the cat wearing the shades?

Stray Shots - Fort Leavenworth, Kansas - How does staff artist, J. Thornton, associate Aldous Huxley with A.A.? If Huxley and A.A. go together, then so do Tim Leary and the war in Vietnam.

Nugget - Jamestown, Cal. - Liked your articles and coverage of boxing. Boxing is banned in Canadian penitentiaries.

Eye Opener - McAlister, Oklahoma - Can't understand why you aren't getting The Beacon. We may use Fletcher's, "Thoughts While Serving Two Years". What can we exchange for cartoonist "Teach" Bond? Considering the requirements an inmate must have to participate, we find your work release program a truly quixotic plan.

The Insider - Dedham, Mass. - we don't agree with Michael Hartmere's idea of "The System". There is a better way. "An Old Con Speaks Out" was most informative, but why the last line?

Walled Street Journal - Salem, Oregon - Glad to see extensive news exchange. Compliments to sport's editor Doug LeClair.

Presidio - Ft. Madison, Iowa - "Debit and Credits", by Terry Holland, tells it like it is. E. Bryan Murrill's article, "29th Street and California", shows the two faces of democracy.

Canada

A MANPOWER counsellor from the Moncton Canada Manpower Center is available each Wednesday at the Institution. Anyone wishing to talk with this counsellor concerning possible employment after release should contact the appropriate administrative personnel to make the necessary arrangements.

Manpower Services

Sports

Comments

By Gerry Gregory

IT'S TOO BAD more guys wouldn't participate in the sports program that the Inmate Committee is working so hard to keep going. As it is there are just enough men taking part in the Broomball League to keep that sport working. It's depressing to see only two teams active when we have the population to put together at least four others. A Basketball League was formed, but had to be disbanded when not enough guys to make up two teams showed interest. I think this situation may be remedied in the near future, however. The same lack of participation was evident when a call was made for soccer players, also. These are all great sports and we have the talent and equipment to play them, but the desire and interest just don't seem to be around. It should be obvious that I think we should be backing our Inmate Committee with more participation in the whole sports area. Amen.

There have been some changes in the athletic program recently. Instead of giving boxes of chocolates as prizes in this summer's ball season, trophies were given to individual players for outstanding achievement, and a banquet was held for all the ball players. I believe this to be a big improvement over the old candy-and-nothing-else policy, as the trophies can be kept forever and memories of the banquet will stay with the players for a long time. I hope this sets a precedent and we can have trophies and feasts for the other sports in future seasons.

Another change: This year's hockey rink will be situated behind the New Wing, instead of by the kitchen. This might give us a larger playing area. I understand that the Committee has been trying to get night hockey, also. If this goal is achieved it will greatly improve the caliber of hockey here at Dorchester, as the players will be getting more ice time. Playing once or twice a week is okay, but everyday is a lot better. Who can get in shape with just a couple hours practice every seven days?

13 ROOMBALL

THE BROOMBALL LEAGUE has been operating with only two teams. Although this sport is not as popular as floor hockey, it is still quite interesting.

The two teams are the Devils and Angels. The members are as follows:

DEVILS

J. Burke (Mgr.)
S. Bailey (Capt.)
G. MacEachern
R. Enman
J. Nicholas
A. Grey
B. Boland
F. Fralic
J. Vassalo
A. Melanson
G. Randle

ANGELS

R. Phalen (Mgr.)
F. Barley (Capt.)
J. Smith
D. Arsenault
D. Worth
D. Martin
D. Pelton
F. Caissie
M. Sark
F. Fitzpatrick
V. Cody
P. Dixon

The Devils have had the edge so far this season, although the games have all been very close. The Devils are led by the fine play of Joe Burke, Ronnie Enman and Smiley Bailey.

The Angels are led by the play of Dean Pelton, Donny Arsenault and the Booming Shot of Russell Phalen. The fine goal tending of Donnie Martin also enhances the team.

The top ten scorers in the Broomball League are:

<u>Player</u>	<u>Goals</u>	<u>Assists</u>	<u>Pts.</u>
1. J. Burke	12	19	31
2. R. Phalen	12	7	19
3. J. Vassalo	8	11	19
4. S. Bailey	12	4	16
5. F. Barley	11	5	16
6. R. Enman	8	6	14
7. F. Caissie	4	6	10
8. E. Lewis	7	2	9
9. R. Smith	3	2	5
10. F. Savioe	4	0	4

Floor Hockey

THIS SEASON STARTED OUT as one which promised lots of good solid floor hockey. There was an abundance of talented players and the teams were evenly balanced. This produced some exciting hockey for the fans. Many of the games were won by only one goal with the winning team having to fight hard in the dying minutes.

A number of players were lost either by injuries or by transfers to camp. One team was disbanded leaving only three teams; the Leafs, Black Hawks and Rangers. The Leafs are led offensively and defensively by Joe Burke, who also displays strong stamina. Ronnie Enman has been playing good hockey for this team, too.

The Rangers have been led by Bud Boland, who has scored the goals, and by the defensive play of Frank Barley and Smiley Bailey.

Peter Frazer and Gumboots MacEachern have done the job for the Black Hawks. When speaking of the Hawks we have to mention the fine offensive game turned in by Donny Arsenault, also.

The following list sums up each team's player roster:

<u>Black Hawks</u>	<u>Rangers</u>	<u>Leafs</u>
P. Frazer (Mgr.)	S. Bailey (Mgr.)	J. Burke (Mgr.)
D. Arsenault (Capt.)	F. Barley (Capt.)	R. Enman
G. MacEachern	R. Phalen	G. Clements
J. Dunlop	B. Boland	P. Bastarache
F. Fralic	D. Martin	D. Carr
J. Vassalo	F. Fitzpatrick	F. Caissie
R. Smith	D. Worth	A. Martin
M. Sark	R. Westhaver	F. Stevens
M. Mercer	A. Melanson	
	H. Brightman	
	M. Melanson	

All Star HOCKEY

By Gerry Gregory

ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON, November 22, the inmates of Dorchester saw two all-star teams, the Mooseheads and the Olands, battle it out for three thirty minute periods. This was a very aggressive and hard hitting game with few penalties and fewer fights. The teams seemed to be willing to dish out the heavy checks and to take what they received. With such heavyweights as Harry Brightman, Russell Phalen, John MacPherson (Big Mac) and Joe Burke, there was a lot of beef thrown around.

The Mooseheads opened with a two goal lead in the first period on five goals by Donnie Arsenault. Caissie had the three goals for the Olands.

After two periods the Mooseheads had increased their lead to six goals and the score was Mooseheads 11 and Olands five. Arsenault added another goal to his total, while Joe Burke and John Vassalo each picked up two, and Fitzpatrick scored one. John MacPherson and Russell Phalen picked up the only goals for Olands.

The third period proved to be one filled with much action as a total of 13 goals were scored. Unbelievably, there were no fights and only four penalties. The Mooseheads once again had the edge in play and out-scored Olands seven goals to six. Frazer and Westhaver each scored two for Mooseheads, while Arsenault, Vassalo and Mailloux each scored one. Russell Phalen notched two for Olands and Bailey, Brightman, MacPherson and Hayward each picked up one.

Although the score does not indicate it, I would have to say that both goal tenders, Clements and Keating, played very well. The final score was Mooseheads 18 and Olands 11.

The team members of the Mooseheads were: J. Burke, D. Arsenault, J. Faust, W. Keating, P. Bastarache, J. Vassalo, A. Mailloux, H. Malloy, P. Frazer, R. Stevens, D. Westhaver, and F. Fitzpatrick.

Those of the Olands team were: R. Phalen, F. Caissie, R. Enman, S. Bailey, G. Clements, J. Dunlop, G. MacEachern, A. Martin, L. Langin, D. Carr, D. Worth, K. Hayward, H. Brightman, and J. MacPherson.

THE TOP TEN SCORERS IN THE FLOOR HOCKEY LEAGUE ARE:

<u>Player</u>	<u>Goals</u>	<u>Assists</u>	<u>Pts.</u>
1. J. Burke	24	16	40
2. F. Caissie	24	13	37
3. B. Bolland	25	9	34
4. P. Frazer	21	12	33
5. P. Bastarache	15	16	31
6. D. Arsenault	15	15	30
7. R. Enman	8	15	23
8. S. Bailey	8	14	22
9. J. Dunlop	12	7	19
10. F. Savoie	9	2	11



WHERE IS THE OFFICER IN CHARGE HERE?

FASTBALL

BANQUET

THE 1970 INTRAMURAL AND EXTRAMURAL FASTBALL BANQUET, the first ever at Dorchester, was held Monday, November 16, in the officers' mess. Sixty-seven inmates, those who played ball all season, along with ten outside guests, were in attendance.

Acting as chairman was Dorchester's 1970 fastball commissioner, Jackie McNeil. Outside guests were: Eddie St. Pierre, sports editor of the Moncton Times and Transcript, Walley Sears, special news correspondent from Sackville, Len Hicks, manager of B.B. and L. Braves of the Sackville and District Fastball League, Eve Lawersion, manager of Dorchester Marlins, and George Forsythe, manager of Goodwins Discounts.

Invited Dorchester personnel were: Warden Ulric Belanger, Deputy Warden Malcolm Smith, Assistant Deputy Warden Vince Thomas, Classification Officer Dave MacAuley, Supervisor of Recreation Clyde Thompson and Assistant Supervisor of Recreation Frank Burns.

Guest speaker was Rev. Mike McKee, who in addition to regular duties is deeply involved in minor sports in the Moncton area. The father was perhaps the most appreciated speaker ever at Dorchester. He promised not to preach a sermon, but a message was there when he said, "Sports does not need you - you need sports." At this Rev. McKee received a standing ovation.

Besides being a seven day a week pitcher, he is a valuable infielder and batter; that is why Billy MacFarlane was named Most Valuable Player of the fastball teams.

Smiley Bailey won the Rookie of the Year award. Fred "Tonto" Bernard was selected Most Valuable Player of the first place Cubs and Gerry Gregory won it for the Mets.

Jimmy MacAuley, manager of the Cubs, accepted the intramural trophy on behalf of the team.

Sam Samson and Coach Joe MacDonald accepted the championship trophy on behalf of the Fundy Flyers, who won the Sackville and District Fastball League title with a 24 & 4 record.

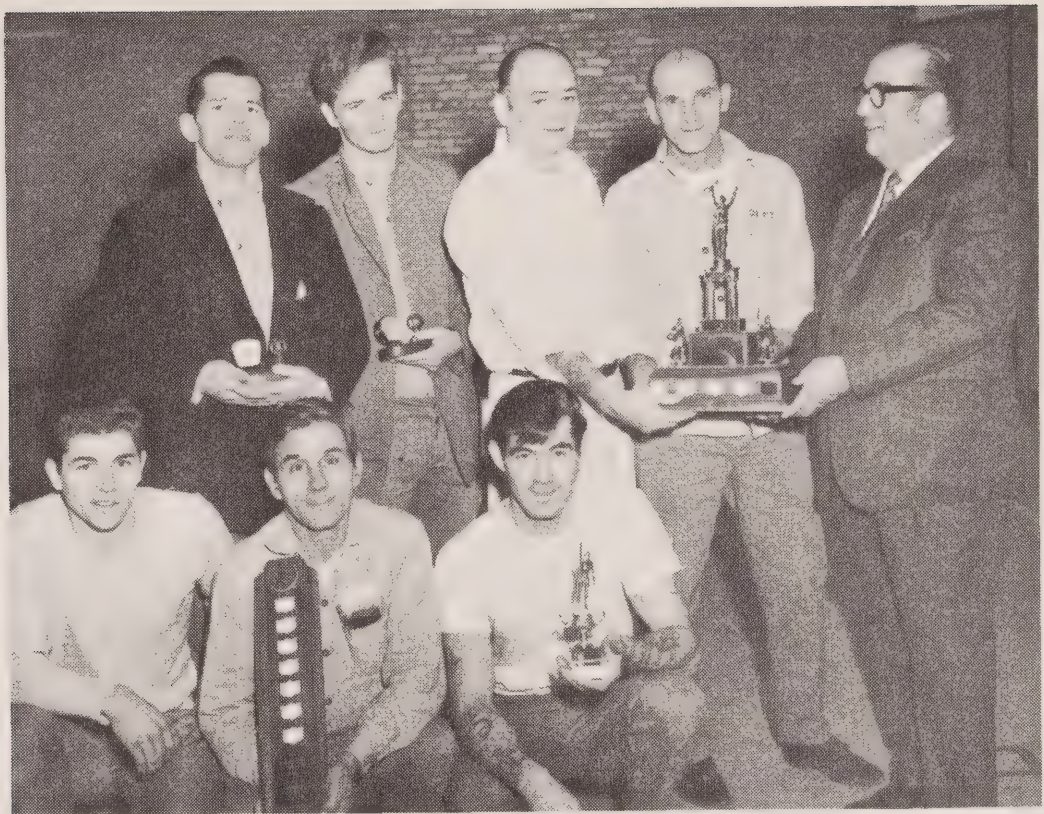
The Fundy Flyers of Dorchester Penitentiary this year were scheduled to play five games outside the wall. They were to play each of the five teams in the league one game in each home town. They were only permitted to play two games outside, however. The Flyers made a sweep of the league pennant with their 24 & 4 record of wins and losses, but by series time all temporary leaves of absence were cancelled. They did, however, win the first game of the series and were awarded the championship when the B.B. and L. Braves could not field a team.

The banquet meal consisted of steak and all the trimmings. The crowd was especially thankful to Bobby Arab, Bill Brown, Turk Gogan, Bobby Boutilier, Augustus Shea, Gerry Dewling, and Mel Pynn who were waiters for the occasion.

There wasn't much time for socializing and certainly not enough for everyone to talk sports with Father McKee. You couldn't find a complaint, except that the evening didn't last long enough. Next year's banquet will be bigger, still.

PHOTO PAGE CAPTION

THE BEACON finally has come up with some photographs, as seen on the page to the right. The top photo, the group shot, pictures award winning fastball players and managers of the Intramural League and the Fundy Flyers, with Warden U. Belanger. They are, left to right, standing; Fred "Tonto" Bernard, Most Valuable Player of the Intramural League Cubs, Gerry Gregory, Most Valuable Player of the Intramural League Mets, Joe MacDonald, Coach of the championship winning Fundy Flyers of the Sackville and District Fastball League, Sam Samson of the Fundy Flyers, and Warden Belanger; left to right, kneeling; Smiley Bailey, Rookie of the Year, Jim McAuley, Manager of the first place Intramural League Cubs, and Billy MacFarlane, Most Valuable Player of the Year. The individual photographs at the bottom of the page are of the players and coaches receiving their awards and congratulations from Warden Belanger. Left to right these are: Warden Belanger, Sam Samson, Joe MacDonald, Billy MacFarlane, Fred "Tonto" Bernard, Jim McAuley, and Smiley Bailey.



the iron grape vine:

By Wally Masters

Hi - This is your roving weight room reporter, Wally "The Bear". I recently had an interview with a well known and 'steady weightlifter, Hector "Boiler Room" MacDonald, who is a giant of 230 pounds. He claims shoveling coal and weightlifting are things he just can't stay away from. They must do the job as he can boast of a 19 inch arm and a 52 inch chest, which shows what a little work can do. Hector said when he gets out this time he hopes to marry a female weightlifter, buy a scrap yard and settle down. Well, good luck Hector, and keep lifting.

Paul Casey, John LeBlanc and Thomas Vanaderstine are three well built men I see nearly every day working the iron over. I asked them for the low down on their workout, and all they came up with was: "Great!"

I see big Mel Pynn's arms are growing and growing. If they get as big as his smile, he will be a real lady killer when he gets out.

John Nyarady, who has a very impressive build, said he has trouble keeping his lazy workout partner, Mel Scofield, from going to sleep on the job. Well John, don't give up, you may stretch his arms to fifteen inches yet.

Roy Whiteneck, who also is well built (I think), said he has the same problem with his workout partner. Gulp!! Boy, Roy, you sure know how to hurt a guy, but keep trying - you may make something of me yet.

I talked with another constant weightlifter, Jerry Randle, who has made great gains. Jerry said he feels he could do better if he were able to obtain Hi-Protein supplements. He also feels the weight room is not adequate and that we need a larger place with better weight facilities.

I had a talk with Jackie McNeil, head of the Inmate Committee, and he said that in a few months there will be another weightlifting contest; also a physique contest. So get working men, looks like exciting things are about to happen this coming year.

Well, that's all for this month folks, and if I don't get fired, I'll have some more interesting news and comments on weightlifting, and some interviews with weightlifters in your very next issue.

So keep smiling and a very merry Christmas.

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